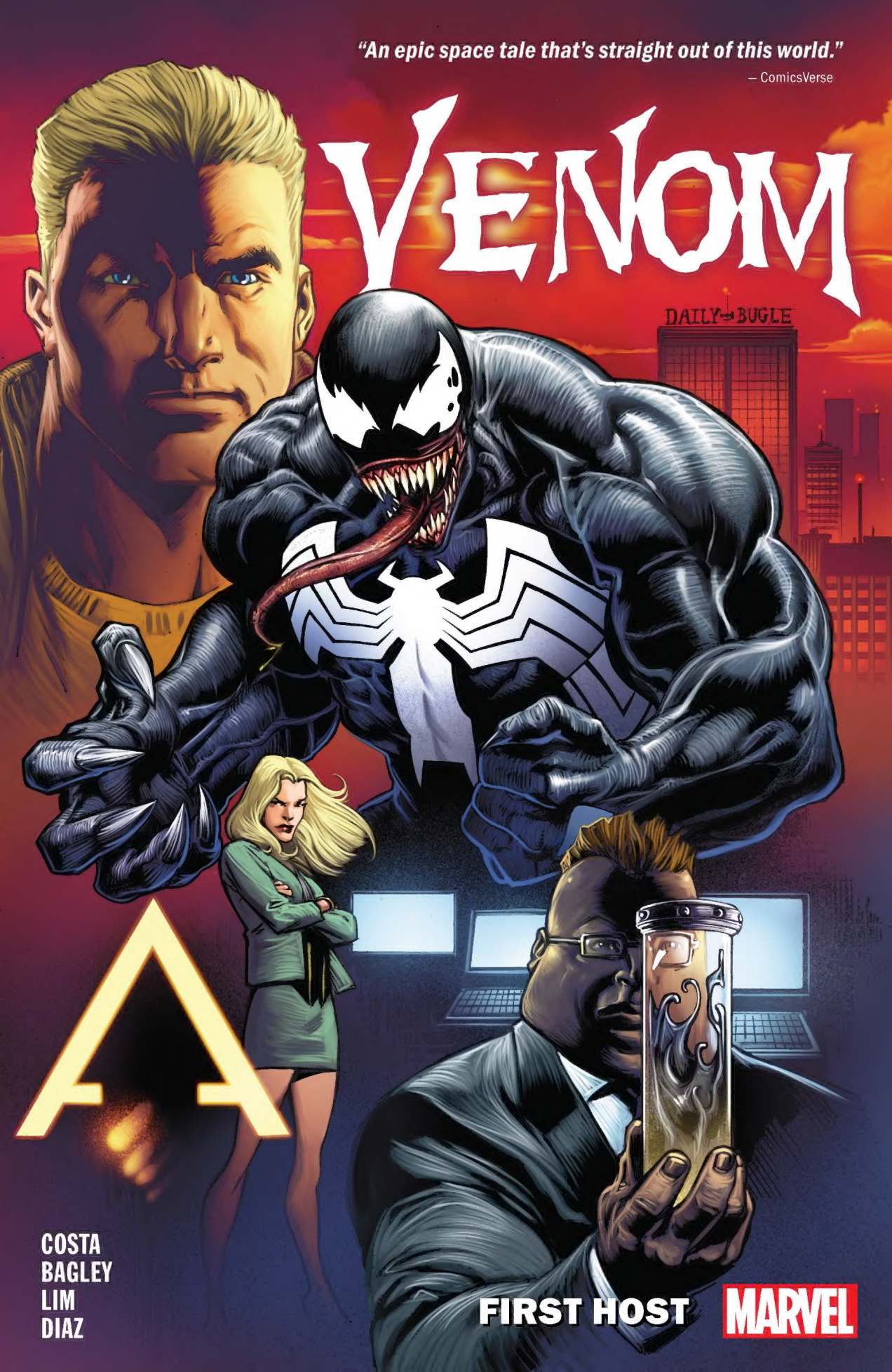
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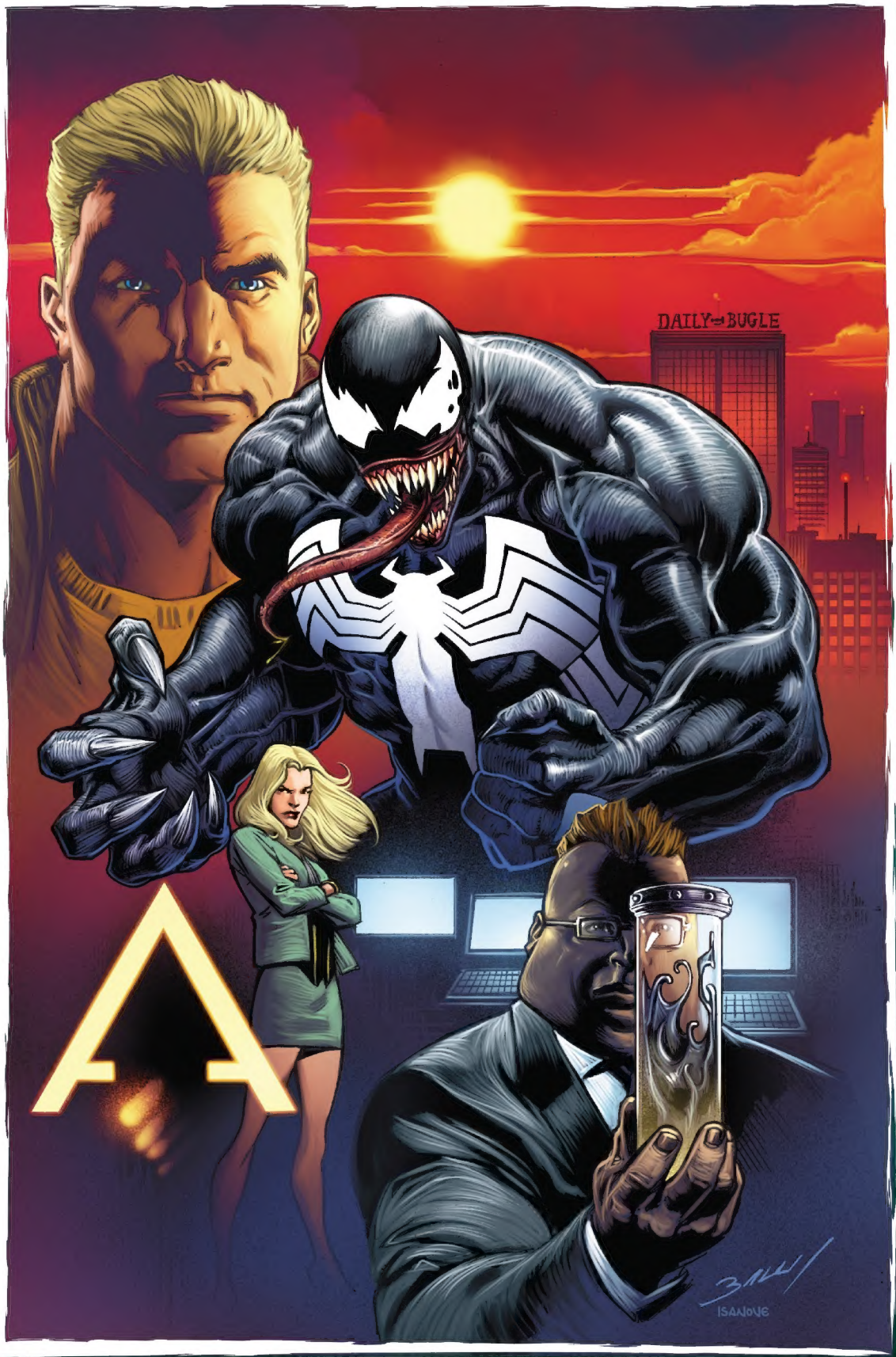
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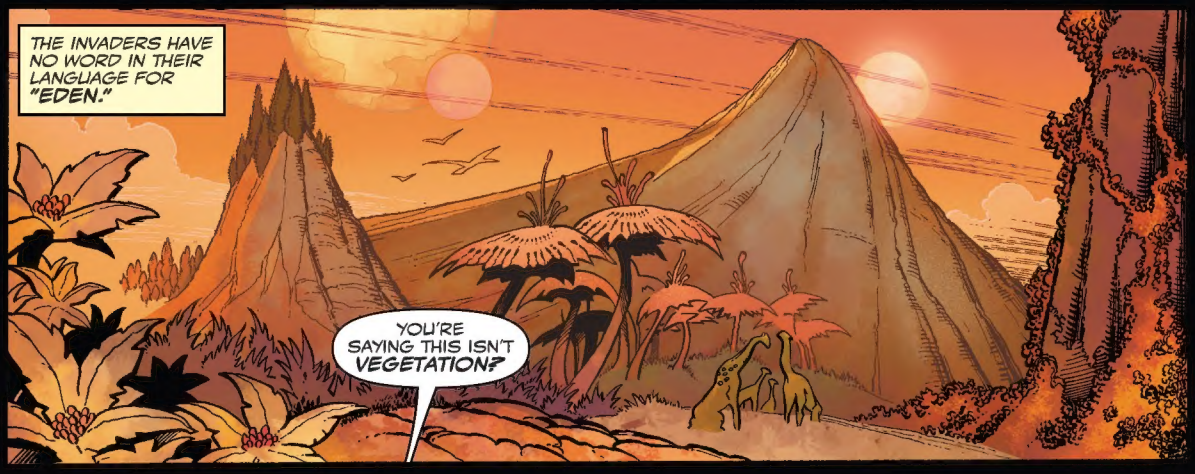

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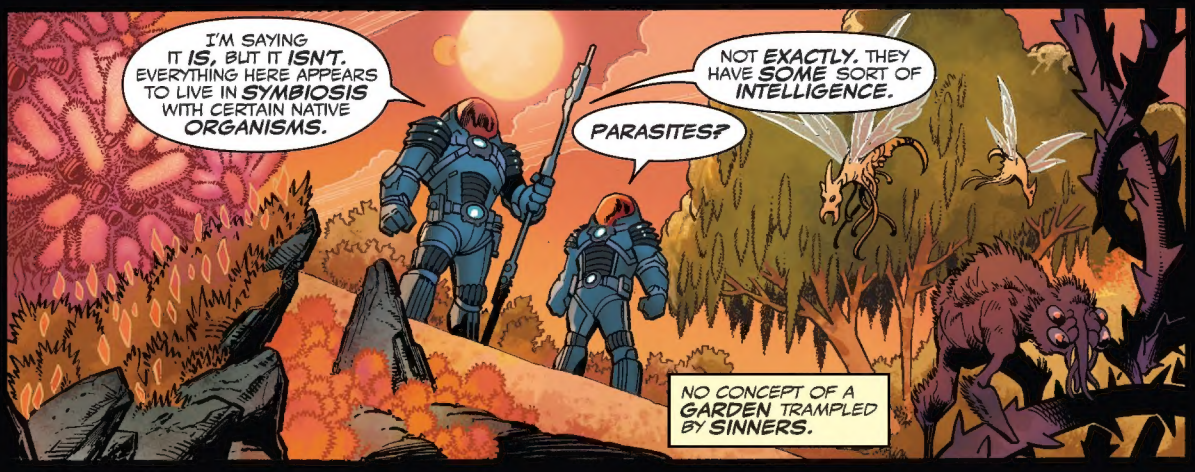
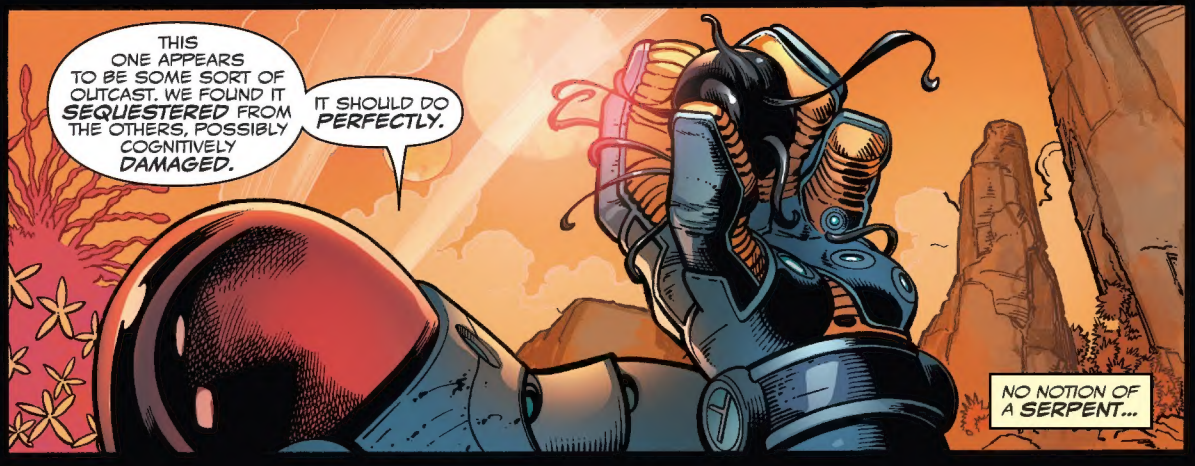

I'M SAYING IT IS, BUT IT ISN'T. EVERYTHING HERE APPEARS TO LIVE IN SYMBIOSIS WITH CERTAIN NATIVE ORGANISMS.
PARASITES?
NOT EXACTLY. THEY HAVE SOME SORT OF INTELLIGENCE.
NO CONCEPT OF A GARDEN TRAMPLED BY SINNERS.

A VENOM EPIC.


THIS ONE APPEARS TO BE SOME SORT OF OUTCAST. WE FOUND IT SEQUESTERED FROM THE OTHERS, POSSIBLY COGNITIVELY DAMAGED.
IT SHOULD DO PERFECTLY.
NO NOTION OF A SERPENT...

THE FIRST HOST

YEARS LATER, IN THE THROES OF THE KREE/SKRULL WAR.
WHY ARE WE WASTING OUR TIME ENGAGING IN BATTLE, AND BOARDING KREE VESSELS, D'LUTZ? WE SHOULD BE BRINGING OUR REPORT TO THE THRONE WORLD IMMEDIATELY.
I THINK AFTER WHAT WE DISCOVERED, WE DESERVE A LITTLE R&R.
AND YOU KNOW THE BEST THING ABOUT REFUGEE TRANSPORTS, RIGHT?
THEY'RE FULL OF REFUGEES.
PLEASE, WE'RE AN UNARMED CIVILIAN CRAFT.

MAYBE YOU HAVEN'T HEARD, BUT THE KREE AND SKRULLS ARE AT WAR.
SO MAYBE YOU SHOULD HAVE ARMED YOURSELVES.
WHAT? NO! STOP!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, BROTHER?
ZAM!
I'VE ARMED MYSELF.
WHAT... WHO ARE YOU?

DON'T BE AFRAID. YOU'RE SAFE NOW, BROTHER.
I AM KREE.
QUICKLY-- GET TO THE ESCAPE VESSELS AND CONTACT HALA.
THERE ARE MORE SKRULLS BEHIND ME. THEY'LL SEE RECORDINGS OF WHAT HAPPENED HERE AND MY COVER WILL BE BLOWN.

I...I KNOW YOU. I RECOGNIZE YOU FROM OUR BARRACKS.
YOU'RE TEL-KAR.
BUT...OUR COMMANDING OFFICER SAID YOU FLED AFTER THE OUTSET OF THE WAR. YOU DESERTED.
A COVER STORY--IN CASE THE SKRULLS CAPTURED ME.
I'VE BEEN IN DEEP COVER WITH THIS SKRULL UNIT SINCE THE EARLY DAYS.
WITH THAT STRANGE SUIT... AND YOU THREW THAT ALL AWAY JUST NOW FOR US?
I WILL NOT KILL KREE.
MY MISSION WAS OVER ANYWAY.
THE SKRULL TEAM I WAS INSERTED WITH DISCOVERED SOMETHING AND I HAVE TO REPORT IT BACK TO--

GET BACK!
KILL THEM!
GO! GO!

THAT DOOR WILL NOT HOLD THEM. BUT I CAN KEEP THEM DISTRACTED HERE WHILE YOU GET THE REST OF THESE PEOPLE OFF THIS SHIP.
YOU'LL HAVE TO GO WITH THEM.
NO ARGUING. WE CAN'T BE CAPTURED TOGETHER. I'LL REUNITE WITH YOU ON HALA.
ARE YOU... TALKING TO ME?
NO.
TAKE THIS.
WHEN YOU ARRIVE TO HALA, SHOW IT TO THE SENIOR OFFICER ON POST AND SAY IT MUST BE BROUGHT TO AN ADMIRAL.
I'LL HOLD THEM OFF WHILE YOU ESCAPE.
WH-WHAT ABOUT YOU?
YOU CAN'T GO OUT THERE NAKED.
NAKED?
NOT NAKED, NO.
I'VE GOT MY BLASTERS.

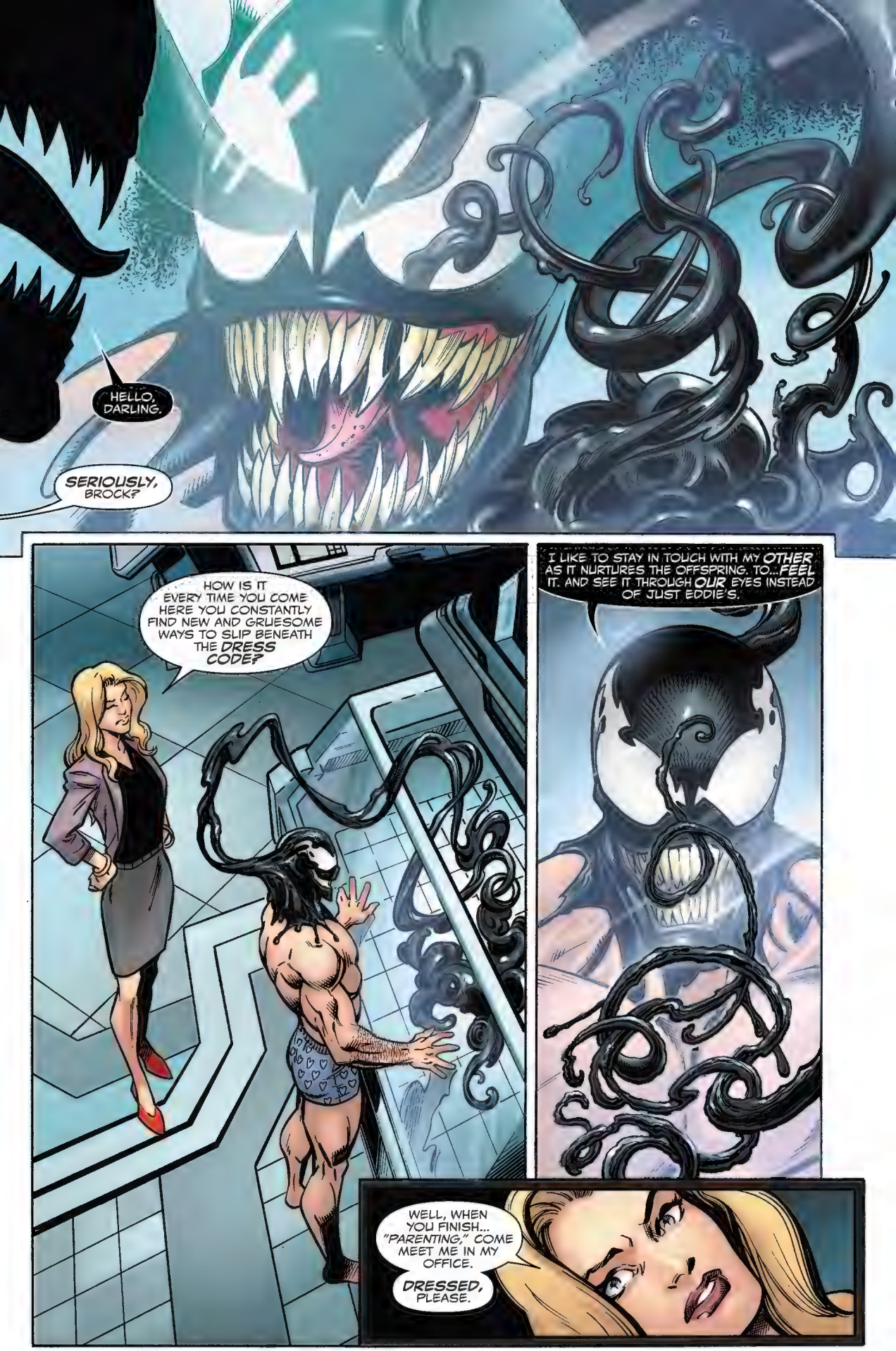
THAT WARRIOR ISN'T GOING TO MAKE IT.
NO... BUT WE WILL, BECAUSE OF HIS SACRIFICE.
IF WE HURRY, AT LEAST.
WHA--?!
I HAVE TO GET IT BACK!
OFFICER, PLEASE!
THERE ARE STILL MORE OF US ON THE LOWER LEVELS. MORE OF MY FAMILY.
WE MUST GET TO THEM. AND WE CAN'T PILOT THE ESCAPE CRAFT WITHOUT YOU.

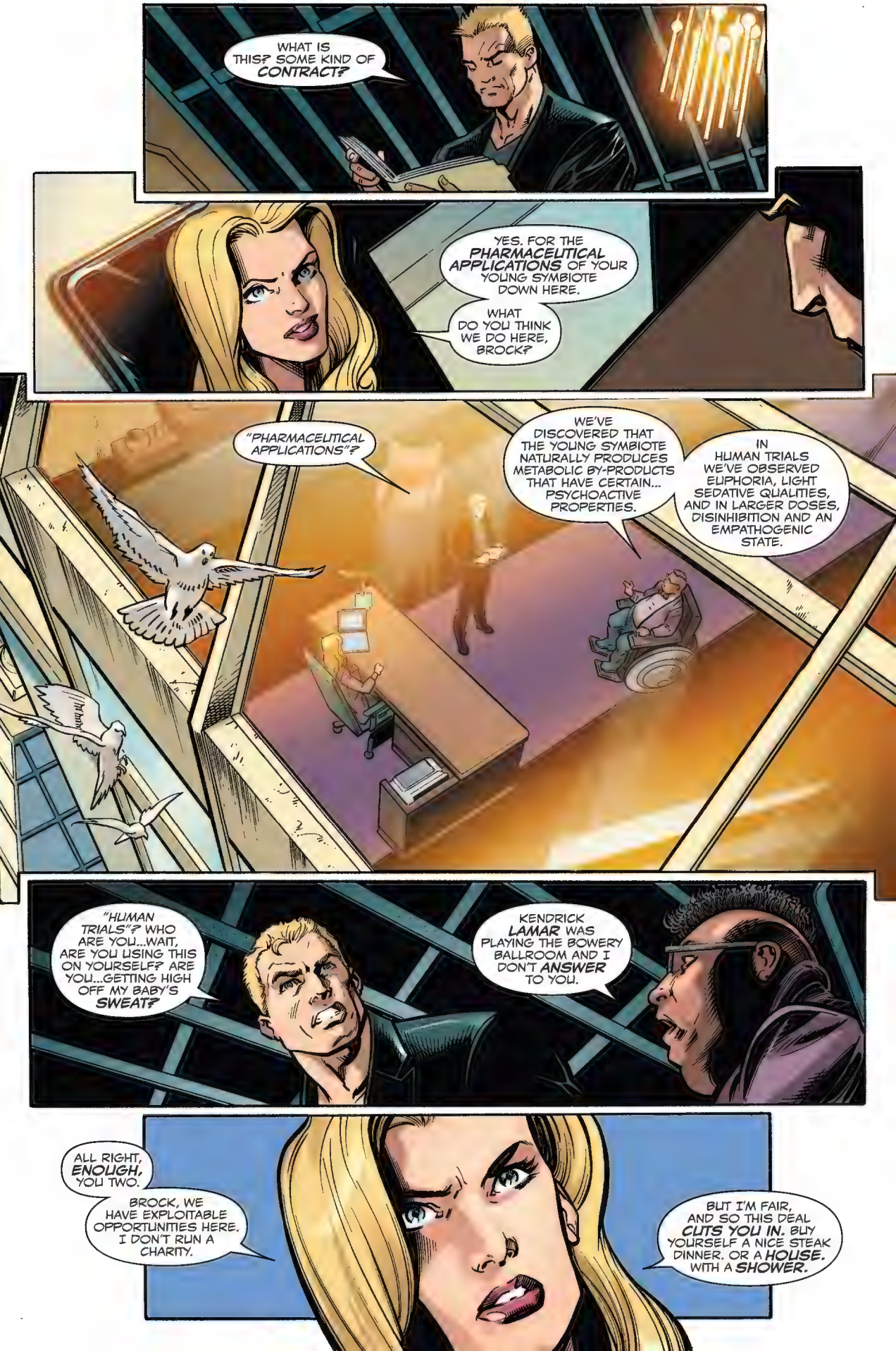
PLEASE, OFFICER. DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.
THAT THING WAS SOME HORRIBLE WEAPON. IT'S GOOD WE DON'T HAVE IT WITH US. THERE ARE CHILDREN ABOARD.
NO. NO, I DON'T THINK IT WAS A WEAPON.
IT'S TRAPPED ON THAT SHIP NOW, ABOUT TO SCUTTLE ON SOME NAMELESS WORD NOW, AND I THINK IT WAS ALIVE.
"I THINK IT WANTED TO DO GOOD."

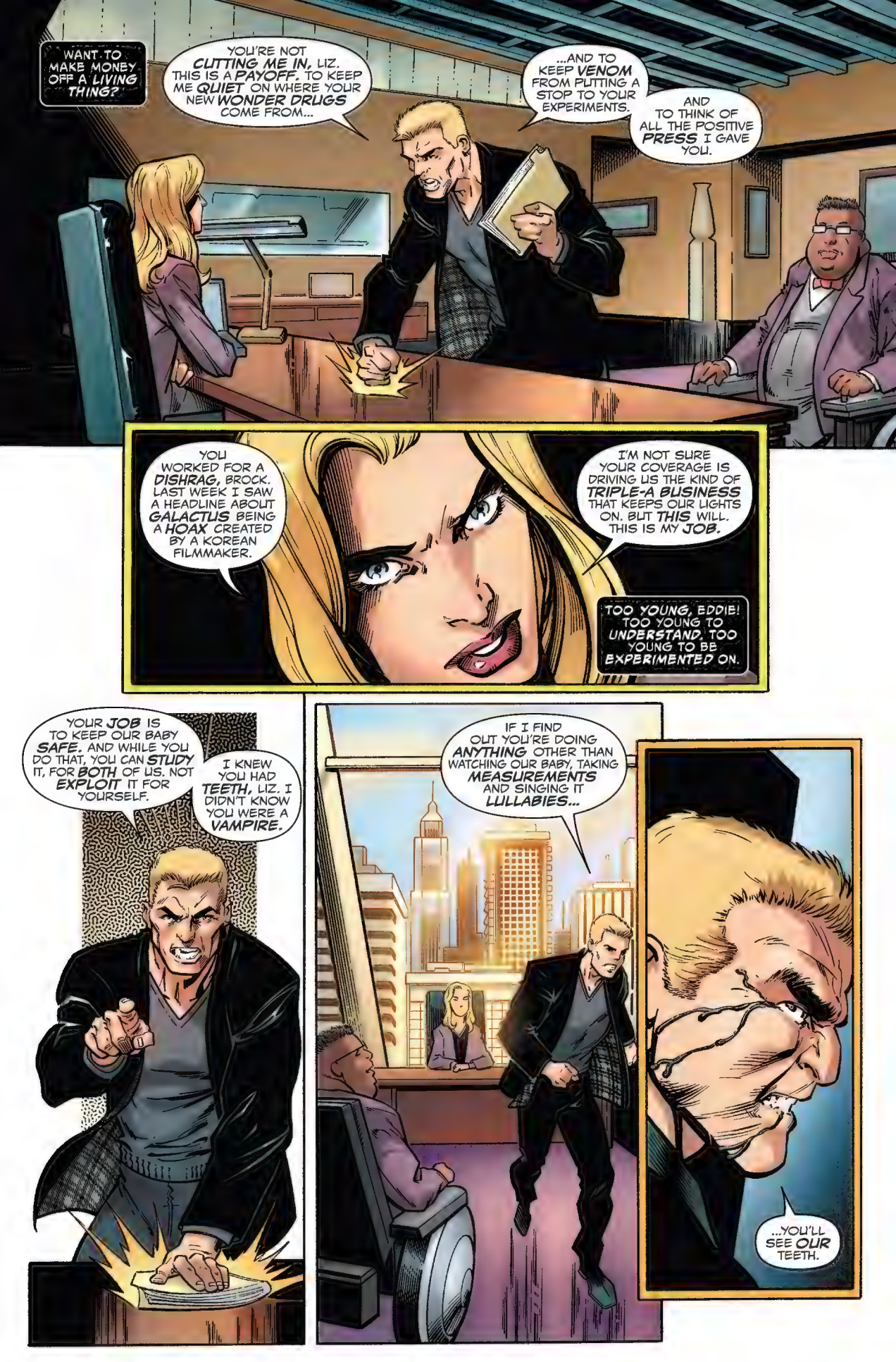
DON'T BE A HERO, MAN. YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO HEROES.
DON'T LOOK AT MY FACE, MAN. LOOK AT THE BARREL OF HIS GUN.
THAT'S YOUR DEATH YOU'RE LOOKIN' AT THERE, SO GET THE MONEY IN THAT BAG.
HEY, WHAT THE--
AW, NO.
HAHAHA!

LITTLE PARASITE. YOU ENJOY THE FEAR IN THEIR FACES, DON'T YOU?
WE CAN TEACH YOU FEAR, LITTLE BOY.
BEER
BANG BANG BANG
HM?
BANG BANG
CLICK
AH. THE TWITCHY ACCOMPLICE.
DON'T BE A FOOL, BOY. THIS IS A NIGHTMARE.
AND IN A NIGHTMARE...
...YOU CAN'T STOP THE MONSTER.

NO! STOP! NO!
AAAAAAAAAHHHH!
AAHIIEEEEE!
WE'RE SORRY WE HAD TO DO THAT IN FRONT OF YOU AND YOUR CHILD.
EXIT
YOU'RE A GOOD MOTHER. WE CAN TELL.
WE'RE PARENTS TOO.


HELLO, DARLING.
SERIOUSLY, BROCK?
HOW IS IT EVERY TIME YOU COME HERE YOU CONSTANTLY FIND NEW AND GRUESOME WAYS TO SLIP BENEATH THE DRESS CODE?
I LIKE TO STAY IN TOUCH WITH MY OTHER AS IT NURTURES THE OFFSPRING. TO...FEEL IT. AND SEE IT THROUGH OUR EYES INSTEAD OF JUST EDDIE'S.
WELL, WHEN YOU FINISH... "PARENTING," COME MEET ME IN MY OFFICE.
DRESSED, PLEASE.


WHAT IS THIS? SOME KIND OF CONTRACT?
YES. FOR THE PHARMACEUTICAL APPLICATIONS OF YOUR YOUNG SYMBIOTE DOWN HERE.
WHAT DO YOU THINK WE DO HERE, BROCK?
"PHARMACEUTICAL APPLICATIONS"?
WE'VE DISCOVERED THAT THE YOUNG SYMBIOTE NATURALLY PRODUCES METABOLIC BY-PRODUCTS THAT HAVE CERTAIN... PSYCHOACTIVE PROPERTIES.
IN HUMAN TRIALS WE'VE OBSERVED EUPHORIA, LIGHT SEDATIVE QUALITIES, AND IN LARGER DOSES, DISINHIBITION AND AN EMPATHOGENIC STATE.
"HUMAN TRIALS"? WHO ARE YOU...WAIT, ARE YOU USING THIS ON YOURSELF? ARE YOU...GETTING HIGH OFF MY BABY'S SWEAT?
KENDRICK LAMAR WAS PLAYING THE BOWERY BALLROOM AND I DON'T ANSWER TO YOU.
ALL RIGHT, ENOUGH, YOU TWO.
BROCK, WE HAVE EXPLOITABLE OPPORTUNITIES HERE. I DON'T RUN A CHARITY.
BUT I'M FAIR, AND SO THIS DEAL CUTS YOU IN. BUY YOURSELF A NICE STEAK DINNER. OR A HOUSE. WITH A SHOWER.


WANT TO MAKE MONEY OFF A LIVING THING?
YOU'RE NOT CUTTING ME IN, LIZ. THIS IS A PAYOFF. TO KEEP ME QUIET ON WHERE YOUR NEW WONDER DRUGS COME FROM...
...AND TO KEEP VENOM FROM PUTTING A STOP TO YOUR EXPERIMENTS.
AND TO THINK OF ALL THE POSITIVE PRESS I GAVE YOU.
YOU WORKED FOR A DISHRAG, BROCK. LAST WEEK I SAW A HEADLINE ABOUT GALACTUS BEING A HOAX CREATED BY A KOREAN FILMMAKER.
I'M NOT SURE YOUR COVERAGE IS DRIVING US THE KIND OF TRIPLE-A BUSINESS THAT KEEPS OUR LIGHTS ON. BUT THIS WILL. THIS IS MY JOB.
TOO YOUNG, EDDIE! TOO YOUNG TO UNDERSTAND, TOO YOUNG TO BE EXPERIMENTED ON.
YOUR JOB IS TO KEEP OUR BABY SAFE. AND WHILE YOU DO THAT, YOU CAN STUDY IT, FOR BOTH OF US. NOT EXPLOIT IT FOR YOURSELF.
I KNEW YOU HAD TEETH, LIZ. I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE A VAMPIRE.
IF I FIND OUT YOU'RE DOING ANYTHING OTHER THAN WATCHING OUR BABY, TAKING MEASUREMENTS AND SINGING IT LULLABIES...
...YOU'LL SEE OUR TEETH.

DANGER, EDDIE!
HOTEL
TOM'S DINER-BAR
NO. I LET OUR EMOTIONS GET THE BEST OF ME IN THERE, BUT I STILL THINK WE CAN TRUST LIZ.
NO! DANGER TO US! HERE! NOW!
TIRIE
BUTTER BEANS
SHOES
BAR
WHY ARE ALL OF YOU FOLLOWING ME?
WHAT? "ALL OF YOU"?
I'M NOT FOLLOWING ANYBODY, I GOTTA TAKE A LEAK!

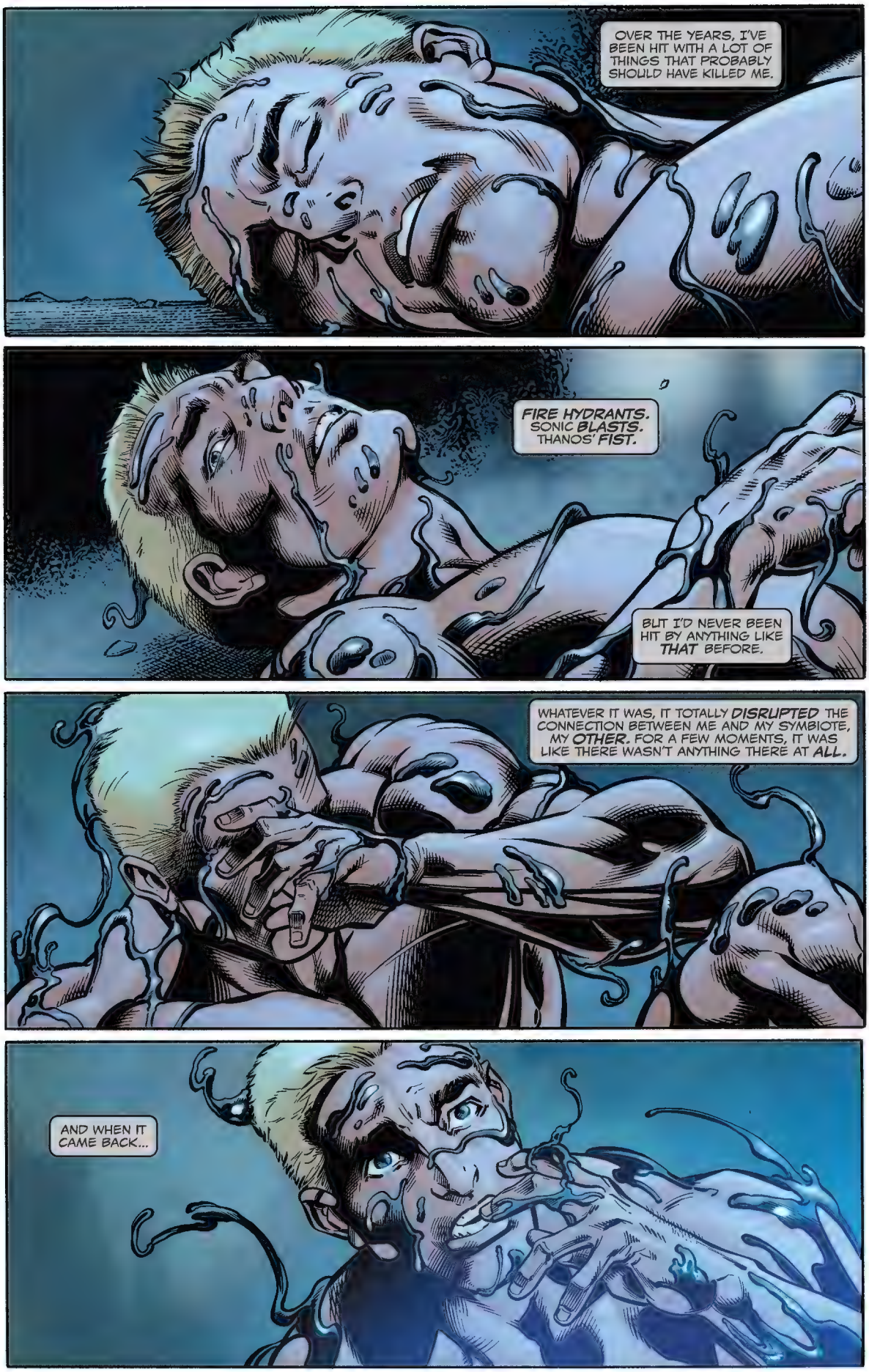
WHAT THE HELL IS--
EDDIE!
BEHIND!
OH--
AAGGH!
MAN

GET OUTTA HERE, KID...
VENOM WILL HANDLE THIS IMPOSTOR!
JUST LIKE SPAGHETTI!
WE LOVE SPAGHETTI!

YEEEEEEEEEE!
I'M SORRY IT'S COME TO THIS, BUT IT MUST BE DONE--
NO! NO, IT CAN'T BE!

GET AWAY...
...FROM MY SYMBIOTE!

BALLI
ISSAQUE


OVER THE YEARS, I'VE BEEN HIT WITH A LOT OF THINGS THAT PROBABLY SHOULD HAVE KILLED ME.
FIRE HYDRANTS. SONIC BLASTS. THANOS' FIST.
BUT I'D NEVER BEEN HIT BY ANYTHING LIKE THAT BEFORE.
WHATEVER IT WAS, IT TOTALLY DISRUPTED THE CONNECTION BETWEEN ME AND MY SYMBIOTE, MY OTHER. FOR A FEW MOMENTS, IT WAS LIKE THERE WASN'T ANYTHING THERE AT ALL.
AND WHEN IT CAME BACK...

...IT WAS SCREAMING.
GOTTA HELP, EDDIE, GOTTA HELP!

HELP WHO?
I SEE TWO ALIENS FIGHTING. ONE THAT TRIED TO KILL US AND ONE THAT'S TRYING TO KILL HER.
NOT SURE I'M FEELING TOO FRIENDLY TO ANYBODY RIGHT NOW.
BLUB SKIN, HELP HIM!
HE'S A HERO!
AND YOU KNOW THIS HOW?
CAN'T. SAY... FEEL IT.
WELL, ALL RIGHT.
NEVER LET IT BE SAID I DON'T CARE ABOUT YOUR FEELINGS.

THE HALA YOU FOUGHT FOR IS GONE, TEL-KAR. YOU WERE FOOLISH TO COME HERE. YOU COULD HAVE GOTTEN AWAY CLEAN.
BUT YOUR INSANE LOYALTY TO THAT--
WHA--?
YOU COME TO OUR CITY. START A FIGHT. TRY TO KILL US.
WE DON'T LIKE YOU.
LET'S SEND YOU BACK TO WHERE YOU CAME FROM.

NOW, YOU...
...WHY DO YOU SMELL SO FAMILIAR?
FIGHT FIRST. ANSWER LATER.
WELL, UNLESS YOU WANT US TO FIGHT YOU, YOU'LL TELL US--
AAAARRRRR!

ALL THIS WAY, ALL THAT PAIN YOU CAUSED AND ENDURED, JUST FOR IT TO END IN SOME TRASH-STREWN BACKWATER.
I DO PITY YOU, TEL-KAR.
THE SKRULLS WILL PAY FOR THEIR CRIMES. YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE FOLLOWED ME, M'LANZ.
YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE FORGOTTEN I'M A SKRULL.

THWIP
SPLSSSSSSHHHH
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE FORGOTTEN WHOSE TOWN YOU'RE IN.

WHAT... IS THIS? THE SYMBIOTE CREATES THIS?
INCREDIBLE. HOW WOULD YOU EVEN THINK OF SUCH A THING?
WE ARE ASKING THE QUESTIONS NOW. WHY WERE WE ATTACKED BY A SKRULL?. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE AND WHY DO WE FEEL LIKE WE KNOW YOU?
ONE OF YOU KNOWS ME. WE KNEW EACH OTHER...LONG AGO...
...ON THE HALA'S GLORY... IT...
WAIT. STARTING TO REMEMBER--
...IT'S SO GOOD...TO SEE YOU AGAIN...
NO! GOTTA SAVE HIM!

STEVE, WHEN YOU HIDE OUT ON THE RESTRICTED FLOORS, IT'S NOT ACTUALLY HIDING BECAUSE, ONE, I CAN FIND YOU, AND TWO, IT'S ANNOYING BECAUSE I *HAVE* TO FIND YOU.
YOUR TEAM STILL HASN'T UPDATED ME ON THE--
I'M SORRY, MS. ALLAN, I'M A LITTLE TIED UP AT THE MOMENT.
HOLD THE LIGHT! THERE! OVER THERE!
YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDING ME.
"THIS IS IT, BROCK. FOR REAL."

I CAN'T LET YOU TURN MY BUSINESS INTO A KREE TRIAGE AND A NURSERY FOR SYMBIOTE SPAWNS.
THIS ISN'T EDDIE BROCK'S HOME FOR ALIEN FOUNDLINGS.
I HAVE THOUSANDS OF EMPLOYEES TO THINK ABOUT. I WON'T RISK ALPHA FLIGHT COMING AFTER US. OR WORSE, GALACTUS OR SOMEBODY VAPORIZING US FROM SPACE.
YOU NEED TO TAKE YOUR SPAWN AND PAPA SMURF DOWN THERE AND GET THEM OUT OF MY--
EXCUSE ME...
THE MAN IN THE WHEELCHAIR FELL ASLEEP.

YOU LIKELY SAVED MY LIFE. YOU HAVE MY GRATITUDE. AND YOU DESERVE ANSWERS.
I WAS A DEEP COVER AGENT, DEPLOYED UNDER THE FLEET OF THE THIRD SPIRAL ARM AT THE VERY OUTSET OF THE WAR BETWEEN KREE AND SKRULL.
THE SKRULLS COULD NOT MATCH US CULTURALLY NOR TECHNOLOGICALLY, BUT THEY HAD ONE GREAT BIOLOGICAL ADVANTAGE...THEY COULD CHANGE SHAPE. BLEND IN, HIDE IN PLAIN SIGHT. WE COULDN'T MATCH THAT...
...UNTIL WE DISCOVERED THE KLYNTAR. BEINGS WHO COULD BOND WITH A KREE, GIVE US STRENGTH, SPEED AND AT LEAST A COSMETIC ABILITY TO EMULATE THE SKRULL SHAPE-SHIFTING.
I WAS SELECTED FROM A POOL OF HUNDREDS OF RECRUITS. THE SYMBIOTE WAS HARVESTED FROM ITS HOMEWORLD. BOTH OF US PUT THROUGH...GRUELING TRAINING. MONTHS.
"AND OUR MISSION WAS SUCCESSFUL. WE'D FOUND A WAY TO END THE WAR.* BUT MY PEOPLE HAD FALLEN UNDER THE SWAY OF A ZEALOT, AND WERE BETRAYED. I WAS BETRAYED.
*THAT'S THE KREE/SKRULL WAR, AS DEPICTED IN AVENGERS #87-#89, VENOMANIACS! --DEV
"I SAVED THE SYMBIOTE, TRIED TO SACRIFICE MYSELF, BUT I WAS CAPTURED.
"BROUGHT IN CHAINS BEFORE MY PEOPLE, TREATED AS A TRAITOR.
'TRADED TO OUR SWORN ENEMIES LIKE A BARGAINING CHIP.

"FINALLY--AFTER YEARS--I ESCAPED. FLED THROUGH THE GALAXY, HUNTED, AIMLESS...
"...UNTIL I'D HEARD TELL OF A HERO FROM EARTH AND HIS SYMBIOTE..."*
*AS SEEN IN VENOM: SPACEKNIGHT, BUT YOU ALREADY KNEW THAT! --DEV

...AND HERE WE ARE, REUNITED AT LAST.
WHAT YOU'RE SAYING SEEMS FAMILIAR... BUT WHY DO WE NOT REMEMBER IT?
PART OF THE TRAINING INVOLVED POWERFUL HYPNOTIC LOCKS, TO PROTECT AGAINST INTERROGATION IF WE WERE CAPTURED.
THE MEMORIES ARE THERE, JUST SUPPRESSED.

"YOU NEED ONLY TO ALLOW YOURSELF TO REMEMBER."
UGGHHH...

IT'S TRUE...
WE REMEMBER. IT'S ALL TRUE...
BROCK... ARE YOU...?
HELLO AGAIN.
HELLO AGAIN, MY FRIEND.

I AM A KREE WITHOUT COUNTRY OR CAUSE. MY WAR IS OVER AND MY PROSPECTS ARE DIRE. I BELIEVE YOU HAVE BEEN A GOOD STEWARD TO THIS SYMBIOTE. BUT THERE IS STILL MUCH GOOD THE SYMBIOTE AND I COULD DO TOGETHER IN MY GALAXY.
I'VE COME ALL THIS WAY. I WOULD ASK YOU TO RETURN IT TO ME.
THAT'S... NOT MY CALL.
NO.
THANKFUL... FOR LIVES WE SAVED...
...FOR BEING A HERO, BUT...
...MADE MY CHOICE ALREADY.
IF THAT IS YOUR CHOICE... I HONOR IT.
YOU HAVE MY ENVY, BROCK. YOU MUST BE A GREAT MAN.
NO.
NOT GREAT, BUT TOGETHER WE MAKE SOMETHING... MORE.

NOW...
DID I HEAR SOMETHING ABOUT THERE BEING A SYMBIOTE SPAWN HERE?
THAT'S NOT--
--IMPORTAAAAAA!

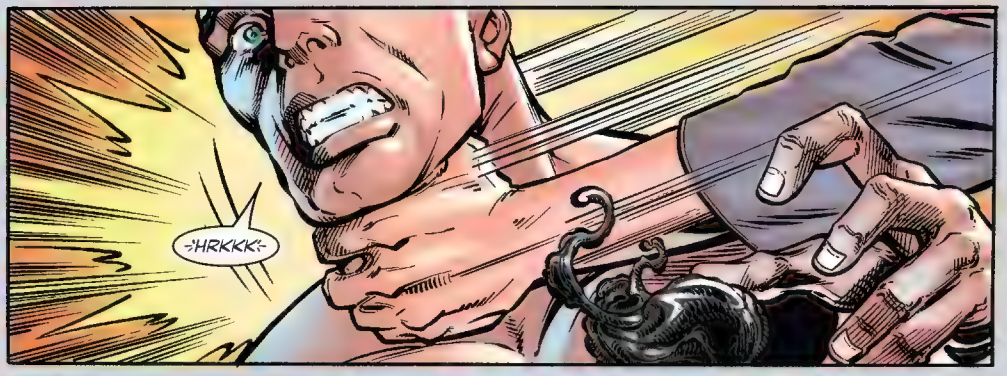
NO!
BROCK-- THE LAB! THAT GUY ISN'T CRAZY.
HE'S GOING FOR THE OFFSPRING.

STOP!
AND NOW THE WINDOW...VERY EXPENSIVE.
THAT TANK IS VERY DELICATE...
I CAN'T MAKE MY SYMBIOTE COME WITH ME. IT HAS TO BOND OF ITS OWN VOLITION. THAT WAS SOMETHING WE LEARNED EARLY.
BUT THIS ONE DOESN'T KNOW ME...
THE CHILD IS TOO YOUNG!
YOU WOULD HURT IT MORE THAN IT COULD HELP YOU.
YES. IT WOULD BE WORTHLESS TO ME...BUT YOU CARE ABOUT THIS CREATURE. I FELT THAT WHEN WE BRIEFLY MADE CONTACT.
SO I WILL TAKE THIS BEAST AND I WILL TWIST IT. I WILL BECOME EVERYTHING YOU FEAR--

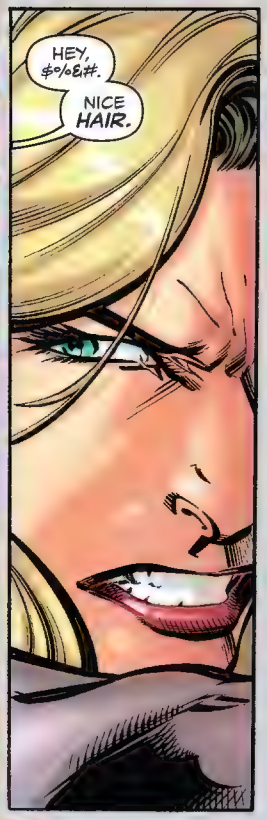
DON'T GO--WE CAN TAKE HIM!
--UNLESS MY SYMBIOTE COMES WITH ME WILLINGLY.
NO CHOICE, EDDIE!
JUST GIVE US A SECOND! THERE MUST BE A--
CANNOT RISK HURTING THE LITTLE ONE.
WILL REMEMBER. WILL COME BACK, EDDIE.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU THINK IS GOING TO HAPPEN HERE. IT'LL NEVER HELP YOU.
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG.
WHAT THE HELL IS...?
AH. GLORIOUS.
GLORIOUS.

BE PROUD, BROCK. YOUR PET WILL BE A PART OF THE GREATEST PEACE MY GALAXY HAS EVER KNOWN...
...WHILE YOU'RE HERE WITH YOUR AFTERBIRTH.
IT'S OKAY.
IT'S OKAY.

GONE.
THE MOST IMPORTANT THING. GONE.
NOW HOW CAN I BE WHOLE?
NO!
WHO WILL UNDERSTAND ME? SPEAK TO ME IN THE QUIET OF MY MIND?
AM I TOO LATE?
TOO QUIET.
YOU GAVE IT TO HIM.
LIZ, WHAT...?
HOW LONG, IN ALL THIS QUIET, UNTIL I GO MAD?


:HRKKK:

HOW COULD YOU LET HIM TAKE IT?


HEY, $%&#.
NICE HAIR.

NOW RELEASE HIM AND STEP AWAY.

WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE NOW?
I'VE FAILED.
BY THE THRONE.
BY THE THRONE, I'M SO TIRED.
YOU TRIED TO KILL ME.
TRIED TO KILL MY PARTNER.
I ONLY WANTED TO KEEP THE SYMBIOTE AWAY FROM TEL-KAR.
BUT YOU FAILED.
YOU TRIED TO KILL US AND YOU FAILED AT THAT, TOO.
AND TEL-KAR WILL FAIL AT WHATEVER HE IS DOING. MY SYMBIOTE WON'T GO ALONG WITH IT. IT'LL TEAR ITSELF AWAY THE FIRST CHANCE IT GETS.
THERE'S SO MUCH ABOUT YOUR SYMBIOTE YOU DON'T KNOW.

"TEL-KAR WAS ONE OF THE GREAT TERRORS OF THE GLORIOUS WAR.
"AMONG HIS MANY CRIMES, ARMED WITH YOUR SYMBIOTE, HE INFILTRATED THE SKRULL RANKS FOR MONTHS.
"HE SABOTAGED MISSIONS, UNCOVERED CLASSIFIED INTELLIGENCE, PERFORMED ASSASINATIONS.
"WE'LL NEVER KNOW HOW BADLY HE COMPROMISED OUR WAR EFFORT.
"HE FINALLY REVEALED HIMSELF IN ORDER TO SAVE SOME KREE REFUGEES.
"OBVIOUSLY HE'D INTENDED TO DIE HELPING THEM ESCAPE, BUT MY WAR SISTERS AND I TOOK HIM ALIVE BEFORE HE COULD DESTROY THE SHIP.

"WE HELD HIM CAPTIVE FOR YEARS. ISOLATION, ENHANCED INTERROGATION--WE THOUGHT WE'D BROKEN HIM.
"WE LEARNED ALL WE COULD ABOUT HIS INFILTRATION, OF THE EXPERIMENTS TEL-KAR HAD BEEN SUBJECTED TO TO MAKE HIM A MORE PERFECT HOST FOR THE SYMBIOTE AND HOW WE MIGHT PREVENT ANOTHER FROM INFILTRATING OUR RANKS WITH SUCH EASE. WE THOUGHT HE'D TOLD US EVERYTHING...
"...BUT HE WAS ONLY LYING IN WAIT.
"EVENTUALLY, THE SECURITY PROTOCOLS ON HIM WERE LESSENED, AND HE STRUCK. KILLED TWO OF MY SISTERS IN HIS ESCAPE."
AND HE CAME LOOKING FOR MY SYMBIOTE.
WHO DOESN'T EVEN REMEMBER HIM AND CERTAINLY WON'T HELP HIM, HERO OF THE KREE OR NOT.
"YOUR" SYMBIOTE DOESN'T REMEMBER BECAUSE TEL-KAR DIDN'T WANT IT TO.
WHEN HE SEPARATED HIMSELF FROM IT, HE HID INFORMATION IN IT, SECRETING IT AWAY SO WE COULD NEVER TORTURE IT OUT OF HIM.
BUT THE SECRETS HE KEPT WERE NOT JUST OF THE KREE, BUT MY PEOPLE AS WELL. KNOWLEDGE OF SECRET SKRULL WEAPONS OF LAST RESORT HE'D ACQUIRED DURING HIS TIME AMONG OUR RANKS...
...INCLUDING A PLAGUE THAT THE THRONE, IN ITS GREAT AND COMPASSIONATE WISDOM, SAW FIT NEVER TO RELEASE.
A PLAGUE HE SWORE THAT, WERE HE EVER TO ESCAPE, HE WOULD LOOSE ON US.
SO NOW, BECAUSE I HAVE FAILED, ALL OF MY PEOPLE HAVE BEEN CONSIGNED TO DEATH.

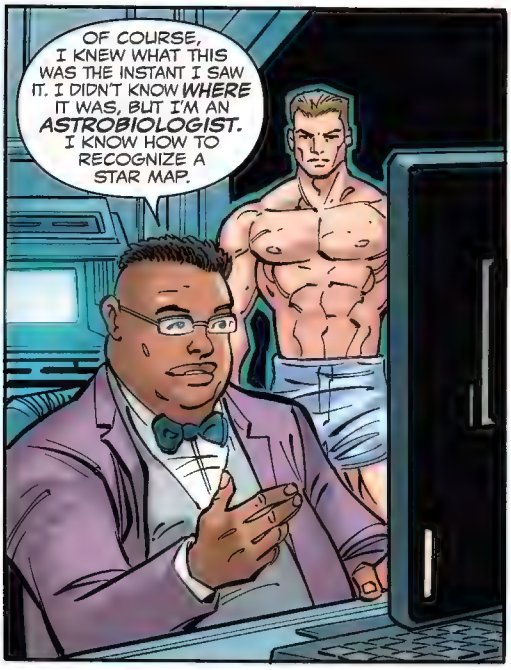
ROOSEVELT ISLAND.
...GONNA GET US KILLED, MAN!
BUT IT'S SO COOL! WHO DO YOU THINK IT BELONGS TO? GALACTUS?
MAN, ARE YOU CRAZY?
I THOUGHT YOU GREW UP IN THIS CITY, DUDE. HOW DO YOU NOT KNOW TO STAY AWAY FROM SPACESHIPS?
WHO KNOWS WHAT KIND OF KILLER MONSTERS ARE GONNA COME RUNNING OUT OF THAT?
HE'S RIGHT, YOUNG ONE.
WHAT THE--?!
THAT'S A SKRULL CRAFT, AND THE SKRULLS BRING DEATH WITH THEM.
AND NOW, FINALLY, I CAN BRING IT BACK TO THEM.

SHIP?!
WE AGREED TO HELP SAVE OUR OFFSPRING.
BUT WE WILL NOT LEAVE FOR SPACE!
YOU'RE MUCH CHATTIER THAN I REMEMBER.
I CAN ONLY IMAGINE THE SLOPPY, UNTRAINED HOSTS YOU MUST HAVE RUN RIOT OVER ON THIS PATHETIC WORLD.
THAT ENDS NOW.
BETTER MEN THAN YOU.
WON'T LET YOU TAKE US AWAY. WILL FIGHT YOU.
WILL LEAVE YOU.
WILL LEAVE... WILL
WILL LVVVV
WLLL LLLLL LL
NO. YOU WON'T.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE SAYING.
TEL-KAR WASN'T JUST PICKED OUT OF SOME LINE OF GREEN RECRUITS AND HANDED AN ALIEN SUIT.
HE WAS SUBJECTED TO INTENSIVE TRAINING AND GENE THERAPIES.
HIS BODY WAS MODIFIED TO MORE FULLY INTEGRATE WITH THE SYMBIOTE. BUT SO WAS HIS MIND.
HE'S BEEN SUBJECTED TO IMPLANTS THAT MODIFY HIS BODY CHEMISTRY TO MAKE THE SYMBIOTE MORE RELIANT ON HIM. HAD PHYSICAL TRAINING TO MAKE HIMSELF IMMUNE TO ITS PSYCHOACTIVE EFFECTS AND PSYCHOLOGICAL TRAINING TO MANIPULATE ITS MEMORY.
THE SYMBIOTE WON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING UNLESS HE WANTS IT TO.
WAIT...
...THAT MAP...
WHAT MAP?

I MISSED THIS.
THE FEELING OF MASS, OF STRENGTH.
THE SINGLE, SUSTAINED NOTE IN THE BACK OF MY HEAD, AND THE SUBTLE, GRACEFUL WAY I CAN TUNE IT IN AND OUT.
A THOUSAND POINTS OF AWARENESS, INTEGRATING THEMSELVES INTO THE NAVIGATION. THE SHIP IS AN EXTENSION OF ME.
ME. AT THE CENTER OF A UNIVERSE THAT BENDS TO MY EVERY WISH.

AS YOU CAN SEE, THIS IS THE CENTER OF THE CLUSTER HERE.


OF COURSE, I KNEW WHAT THIS WAS THE INSTANT I SAW IT. I DIDN'T KNOW WHERE IT WAS, BUT I'M AN ASTROBIOLOGIST. I KNOW HOW TO RECOGNIZE A STAR MAP.

I IMMEDIATELY CALLED UP THE FOOTAGE FROM OUR SECURITY CAMERAS TO RUN COMPARISON RECOGNITION AND GOT A HIT--
IT'S IN THE D'KARR NEBULA.
ERRR... YES? EARTH-DESIGNATED MESSIER 78.

NO DOUBT TEL-KAR IS ALREADY EN ROUTE. WE MUST BEAT HIM THERE OR--
YES, THIS "DOOMSDAY WEAPON." EXACTLY... WHAT KIND OF "DOOMSDAY" IS IT?

IT'S A PROGRAMMABLE AGENT THAT CAN BE TARGETED AT A SPECIFIC SPECIES.
PROGRAM IT WITH THE DNA OF THAT PEOPLE, AND THERE IS NO IMMUNITY, NOR ANY KNOWN CURE. EXTREMELY CONTAGIOUS. IT DOESN'T STOP UNTIL THE ENTIRE SPECIES--MY SPECIES--IS DEAD.

AH. GOTCHA. SO, REALLY, IT'S MORE OF A SKRULL DOOMSDAY THAN, SAY, A ME DOOMSDAY.
YOUR SELF-ABSORPTION IS CHARMING, BUT THERE'S NO REASON THAT, AFTER TEL-KAR TURNS IT ON US, HE COULDN'T COME BACK HERE AND--
I'M GOING.
TOO MUCH POINTLESS ARGUING. TOO MUCH WASTED TIME.
GOING WITH ME?
NO, YOU'RE NOT. FORGET WHAT I WAS JUST TELLING YOUR OBESE FRIEND HERE. THIS FIGHT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU OR YOUR PEOPLE.
THIS AWFUL WOMAN. HOW CAN SHE NOT UNDERSTAND?
HE HAS "MY PEOPLE." THE ONLY "PEOPLE" THAT EVER MATTERED TO ME IS BEING KIDNAPPED RIGHT NOW, ACCORDING TO YOU.
WHAT DOES SHE KNOW ABOUT LOSS?
I'M SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS. BUT HE IS A KREE WARRIOR ON A SKRULL MILITARY SITE. WITHOUT THAT SUIT, YOU'RE JUST A MAN.
WE HAVE TO CONVINCE HER.
A... MUSCULAR MAN, CERTAINLY. BUT IN SPACE YOU'RE JUST DEAD WEIGHT.
I WON'T TAKE NO--
WE HAVE TO--
AND THAT'S WHEN I REALIZE...

WAIT.
--SAVE MY STOLEN PARENT!
...THERE ARE THOUGHTS IN MY HEAD THAT AREN'T MINE.
HOW ARE YOU...?
CHEMICAL COMMUNICATION. WE DON'T NEED A BRAIN STEM CONNECTION TO UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER.
YOU CAN...DO THAT?
TOGETHER WE COULD DO MANY THINGS. WE COULD SAVE VENOM.
WE DISCUSSED THIS. YOU'RE NOT READY.
BROCK, ARE YOU...?
IS THIS SOME SORT OF EPISODE?
WE WILL HAVE TO BE.

NO, IT'S OKAY.
TRUST ME, STUFF LIKE THIS HAPPENS HERE ALL THE TIME.
B...BROCK? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT IN THERE?

SIGNAL IN YOUR SHIP. LET'S GO.
WHAT SHIP?
THE ONE YOU'VE GOT HOVERING A HUNDRED FEET OFF THE SIDE OF THIS BUILDING, CLOAKED AND INVISIBLE TO RADAR.
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT'S WHERE IT IS?
BECAUSE WE CAN SEE IT.
OKAY. YOU CAN COME.

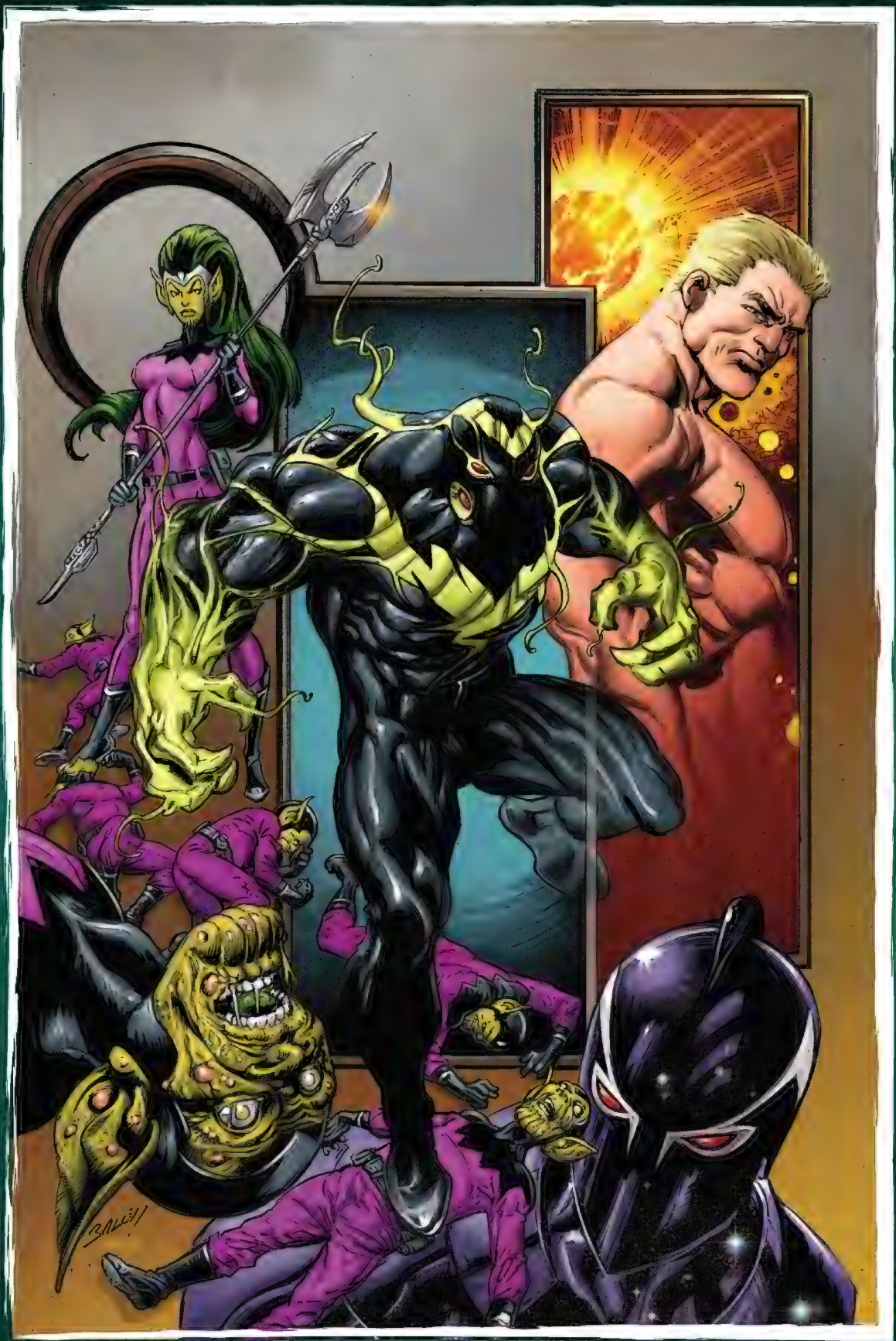
STRIKER-SHIP N'TAURI, YOU ARE IN RESTRICTED SPACE. DISARM ALL WEAPONS IMMEDIATELY AND DOCK WITH CONTAINMENT FIELDS DOWN OR YOU WILL BE DESTROYED.
WARBRIDE M'LANZ.
MA'AM, THIS IS HIGHLY UNUSUAL.
I'LL NEED YOUR MEN ON HIGHEST ALERT, SOLDIER. I HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE THIS INSTALLATION IS TARGETED FOR INFILTRATION.
MA'AM, YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY THERE. WE'RE READING THAT YOUR CRAFT IS CARRYING AN UNCLASSIFIED LIFE-FORM.
AND WE'VE RECEIVED NO COMMUNIQUES REGARDING YOUR ARRIVAL.
FRANKLY, MA'AM, YOU ARE NOT CLEARED TO EVEN BE AWARE OF THIS INSTALLATION.
EXCELLENT. SHE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW ABOUT THIS PLACE.
SO SHE WON'T BE COMING.
WHAT?

ACK--
DON'T WORRY, CAPTAIN.
I ASSUME I'LL NEED YOU ALIVE FOR THE PALM PRINT I.D., VOICEPRINT MONITORS AND EYEBALL SCANNERS IN THIS INSTALLATION.
YOU'LL FIND I'M VERY ADEPT AT POKING AROUND INSIDE YOUR BRAIN, GETTING THE RESPONSES I WANT.
AFTER ALL...
...I HAD ALL THOSE YEARS IN CAPTIVITY TO LEARN FROM YOU SKRULLS.

OKAY, BROCK, WHAT OTHER TRICKS HAVE YOU LEARNED?
HOW COULD YOU SEE MY SHIP?
CAN YOU DISGUISE YOURSELF, LIKE THE OTHER SYMBIOTE?
UNCLEAR.
OUR POWERS ARE STILL IMMATURE...SEE THINGS DIFFERENTLY THAN VENOM. MORE LIKE FEELING THAN SEEING.
FEEL DIFFERENT INSIDE TOO. LIKE THERE ARE DIFFERENT ORGANS THAT DO DIFFERENT THINGS NOW.
SUCH AS?
SUCH AS--WE HAVE A SUBTLE ARRAY OF CHEMICAL AND PHEROMONE PRODUCTION AT OUR DISPOSAL. IN EITHER DIRECT LIQUID CONTACT OR AEROSOL FORM.
WE CAN CREATE CONFUSION. BRING ON EUPHORIA OR SLEEP.
AND WE CAN BE VERY PERSUASIVE.

"PERSUASIVE" HOW?
THIS IS A DARK THRONE MILITARY INSTALLATION, POPULATED EXCLUSIVELY BY HARDENED SOLDIERS AND ONLY OUR COLDEST SCIENTISTS. NONE OF THESE PEOPLE WILL BE IMPRESSED BY YOUR SILVER TONGUE.
WITH THE RIGHT COMBINATION OF PHEROMONES, THEY WON'T EVEN REALIZE THEY'RE BEING CONVINCED.
WHY DO YOU THINK IT IS YOU DECIDED SO QUICKLY TO ALLOW ME TO COME ALONG?
I DO NOT LIKE BEING MANIPULATED, BROCK. WE ARE ALLIES FOR NOW.
...BUT USE ANY OF YOUR ABILITIES ON ME AGAIN, AND I'LL SLIT YOUR THROAT.
THERE IT IS.
THE D'KARR NEBULA.

"TEL-KAR CAN'T BE MORE THAN A FEW HOURS AHEAD OF US.
"HOPEFULLY, THE FACILITY'S SECURITY HAS HELD HIM AT BAY.
"WE JUST HAVE TO PRAY WE GET THERE IN TIME.
"BECAUSE IF WE DON'T GET THERE BEFORE HE GETS TO THE WEAPON...
...IT'S ALL OVER.



YOU GOT ANY MUSIC ON THIS THING?

HM...
MOSTLY WAR CHANTS, USED TO STIR OUR TROOPS UP INTO A FRENZY. MOST OF THESE CHANTS ARE SEVERAL HOURS LONG. I'M ASSUMING YOU WOULDN'T ENJOY THAT...
OH! EXCELLENT!
WE'VE GOT BELLMOUTH LEVIATHAN SONGS.
THEIR SOCIAL CALLS ARE EXQUISITELY INTRICATE. AND THEIR MATING SONGS ARE PARTICULARLY MOURNFUL.
YEAH... YEAH, NO.
I WAS THINKING MAYBE THE ROLLING STONES?
YOU PREFER TO LISTEN TO ROCKS SLIDING TOGETHER RATHER THAN THE BELLMOUTH?
MAYBE LET'S DISCUSS SOMETHING ELSE. I'M WORRIED I MIGHT DIE OF SARCASM OTHERWISE.
YOU'RE VERY PROUD OF YOUR WIT, EDDIE BROCK.
BUT IT'S NOT YOUR MOUTH THAT I BROUGHT YOU ALONG FOR. I'M CURIOUS ABOUT YOUR NEW SUIT.

HAVE ROOTED AROUND YOUR HEAD, EDDIE.
I PREFER THE KINKS OVER THE STONES.
IT'S...STRANGE HAVING A NEW VOICE IN MY HEAD. THIS ONE'S... MUCH MORE SHRILL.
CONFIDENT. I WAS BORN ON EARTH, NURTURED BY MY PARENT, LEFT IN THE CARE OF A GENIUS WITH GREAT TASTE IN MUSIC.
YES, YOU'RE A VERY GIFTED CHILD. WHAT CAN WE DO TOGETHER?
BROCK?
BROCK, WHERE DID YOU GO? CAN THIS SUIT ACTUALLY TELEPORT YOU, OR--
I'M HERE.
GAH!
HOW DID YOU...?
THE SUIT CAMOUFLAGES ITSELF EVEN BETTER THAN ITS PARENT.
AND WE SECRET A PHEROMONE THAT CONFUSES THE SENSES, MAKING US ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO DETECT.

BUT HOW DID YOU HIDE FROM ME? MY BIOLOGY IS COMPLETELY DIFFERENT THAN THE HUMANS IT WAS SPAWNED AMONG.
IS THAT A CHALLENGE?
OBVIOUSLY IT'S A FAST LEARNER.
I'VE BEEN ABSORBING HER RESPIRATIONS, BEEN TASTING HER SWEAT FOR HOURS. IF SHE THINKS GIVING HER A BLIND SPOT IS IMPOSSIBLE--
WAIT, DON'T!
BROCK, CALM DOWN!
WHAT ARE YOU... YELLING...

WHY DID YOU DO THAT?
SHE'S ONLY ASLEEP. SHE'LL BE FINE.
DOCKING PROCEDURE INITIATED.
STATION CLASSIFIED ULTRA BLACK. SECURITY TEAM EXPECTED.
SECURITY TEAM? THAT COULD BE TROUBLE.
I WILL CREATE A STIMULANT TO WAKE HER.
JUST A MOMENT...
NO...
NO, I THINK WE SHOULD WAIT.

MF.
WHAT HAPPENED? BROCK?
BROCK, WHERE ARE YOU?
WE ENTERED THE STATION AFTER THE SHIP DOCKED.
YOU WERE... ASLEEP.
WHEN-- WHY WOULD YOU LEAVE ME?
BROCK, WHAT THE HELL IS THIS? WHY IS THE DOOR JAMMED?
TRUST ME, M'LANZ. YOU DON'T WANT TO BE OUT HERE.

TEL-KAR RELEASED THE BIOWEAPON.

NO!
GET BACK TO THE SHIP! WE HAVE TO INTERCEPT HIM BEFORE HE REACHES SKRULL SPACE!
WE SENSE THE SYMBIOTE IS STILL HERE. EITHER HE'S HERE WITH IT OR HE ABANDONED IT, BUT EITHER WAY, WE DON'T LEAVE WITHOUT IT.
AH, BROCK. IT'S YOU.
AND THAT SKRULL WITCH IS BACK IN THE SHIP SO SHE DOESN'T CATCH COLD?
HOW DID YOU FIND ME WHEN SHE DIDN'T KNOW THE LOCATION OF THIS PLACE?
DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHAT THIS PLACE IS, BROCK? IT'S A RESEARCH FACILITY FOR BIOLOGICAL WEAPONS.
EVERY ROOM AND CORRIDOR IS SPECIALLY EQUIPPED TO DEAL WITH AN OUTBREAK.
COMBUSTIBLES IN THE AIR! HAVE TO MOVE--

FWASH
KSHH
NO CHARRED BONES? THE INCINERATORS CAN'T BURN THAT HOT.
WHERE ARE YOU, BRO-- UNG!

GIVE IT BACK TO USSSSSS!
AH, I SEE.
YOU'RE WEARING THE INFANT.
GONE?
YOU'RE A BLUNDERING AMATEUR, BROCK. LETTING THIS THING INFLUENCE YOU, LETTING IT MANIPULATE YOUR EMOTIONS.
I CAN'T SEE YOU WITH MY EYES...BUT WITH THE SYMBIOTE, I HAVE SO MANY MORE OPTIONS.
IT'S A TOOL, AND YOU STARTED TALKING TO IT LIKE IT WAS YOUR FRIEND.

EEEEAAAAHHH!
ONE LAST THING BEFORE YOU GO, BROCK. ONE LAST FAILURE TO TAKE WITH YOU INTO ETERNITY.
THE SKRULLS HERE PUT UP A MEAGER DEFENSE. THEY EVEN MANAGED TO DESTROY MY SHIP. AFTER THAT, WELL...
I ADMIT I WAS A LITTLE OVEREAGER HERE. I RELEASED THE BIOWEAPON TOO EARLY.
BUT NOW YOU'VE COME HERE AND BROUGHT ME A NEW VESSEL.
I'LL MAKE SURE YOUR NAME IS INCLUDED IN THE SONGS THE KREE WILL SING.
PUT HIM...TO SLEEP...
CAN'T! TOO BURNT.

WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE--

STOP THIS! YOU HAVE TO STOP IT!

CAN'T...

HOLD IS... TOO STRONG. FEEL STRETCHED. STRETCHED SO *THIN* IN HIS *MIND*.

CAN'T *MOVE*.

YOU HAVE TO *FIGHT*.

HE WILL *KILL* US USING YOU.

EDDIE WILL *DIE*. I *WILL* DIE.

NO. NO.

NO!
NO...
I AM IN CONTROL.
WHAT'S WRONG, TEL-KAR? YOUR TOOL NOT WORKING RIGHT?
I DON'T NEED THE HELP OF YOUR SYMBIOTE TO KILL YOU--

EEEAAAAHH!
ENOUGH OF THIS.
THE SYMBIOTE...IS FIGHTING HIM.
IF YOU WON'T OBEY...
...THEN I HAVE NO USE FOR YOU.

THAT SUIT MAKES YOU CLUMSY AND UNABLE TO USE YOUR GIFTS, M'LANZ. YOU RELY ON THIS WEAPON TOO MUCH.
BUT I SUPPOSE IT'S THE ONLY THING KEEPING YOU ALIVE...
NO!
SO--
--LET'S PEEL IT OFF!
KSH
NO!

NOBODY ELSE DIES TODAY!
NO. PLEASE...
YOU NEVER DESERVED IT ANYWAY, BROCK.
I'M SURE IT'S SOME PATHETIC COMFORT TO YOU THAT YOU'LL BOTH DIE TOGETHER.

NO.
WE'RE NOT DEAD YET.

I'M SURE I CAN CORRECT THAT.

ENOUGH.
YOU'VE LOST YOUR SUIT, YOUR MIND, AND THE WAR.
THIS IS OVER, TEL-KAR.

SURRENDER. WE DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO KILL YOU.
SPEAK FOR YOURSELF. WE WANT TO EAT HIS BRAINS.
RIDICULOUS.
LOOK AT YOU. ALL FOUR OF YOU.
YOU'RE ALL HALF DEAD.
AND MAYBE YOU STILL COULD END ME. BUT IT WON'T MATTER.
ARE YOU THIS STUPID, M'LANZ? YOU KNOW WHO I AM-- I'M A LOYAL SOLDIER.
DID YOU REALLY NOT THINK I WOULD SIGNAL MY PEOPLE AS SOON AS I LAID HANDS ON MY PRIZE?
YOU SAY THE WAR IS OVER, AND YOU'RE RIGHT...

YOU'RE JUST WRONG ABOUT WHO'S WON.

THERE ARE FOUR NENORA-CLASS DESTROYERS OUT THERE.
READYING BOARDING PARTIES AS WE SPEAK, I'M SURE.
YOU'VE LOST, M'LANZ. AND OUR DEAD WILL BE AVENGED.
GOOD THEORY, TEL-KAR.
BUT THEY AREN'T SENDING BOARDING CRAFTS.
THEY'RE OPENING FIRE.
WHAT ARE YOU--

WHAT ARE THEY DOING?
COMPUTER, OPEN ALL COMMUNICATION CHANNELS!
THIS IS TEL-KAR OF THE LESSER MEGELLANIC SPECIAL TACTICS DIVISION! CEASE FIRE! THIS INSTALLATION HAS BEEN SUBDUED!

SUIT. ARE YOU STRONG ENOUGH TO TRICK TEL-KAR INTO LOSING TRACK OF US?
I...CAN TRY...
RUN! GET OUR SPAWN OUT.
WE WILL PREVENT TEL-KAR FROM FOLLOWING!
LIKE HELL!
WE CAME ALL THIS WAY TO SAVE THAT DAMN SYMBIOTE--NOT TO WATCH IT DIE IN A GRUDGE MATCH.
BUT...
NO, EDDIE! DON'T WANT TO TOUCH HIM!
DON'T WANT TO RISK BEING A SLAVE AGAIN!

YOU WERE HANDED TO THE SKRULLS AS A TRAITOR AND A WAR CRIMINAL, TEL-KAR. DID YOU THINK THAT WOULD CHANGE?
BUT I'VE FOUND THE BIOWEAPON! I HAVE IT IN MY GRASP! I'VE BROUGHT YOU VICTORY!
THE KREE LOST THEIR STOMACH FOR DOOMSDAY WEAPONS WHEN WE LOST HALA.
WE THANK YOU FOR DISCOVERING IT FOR US SO THAT IT CAN BE DESTROYED.
BUT I'VE GOT VALUABLE HOSTAGES. A SKRULL WARBRIDE. A PAIR OF KLYNTAR SYMBIOTES WORTH--
WHAT--?
NO!
NO.

THE KREE EMPIRE HAS LITTLE USE FOR A THIEF AND A TRAITOR, TEL-KAR. THE WAR IS OVER, AND WITH IT SO TOO DIE THE TALES OF YOUR VICTORIES.
TAKE COMFORT IN KNOWING THAT YOUR CRIMES WILL LIVE ON IN THAT SAME SILENCE.
GOOD JOURNEY.

YOU'RE REALLY THIS GOOD A PILOT? TO RUN A CORDON?
IT'S A STEALTH SHIP. AND WE'VE GOT THE ADVANTAGE THAT THEY'RE NOT LOOKING FOR US. TEL-KAR CONTACTED THEM BEFORE WE ARRIVED.
WE SHOULD HAVE BEEN THE ONES TO KILL HIM. IT'S NOT VERY SATISFYING.
A ZEALOT OBSESSED WITH GENOCIDE BEING EXECUTED FOR HIS CRIMES BY HIS OWN PEOPLE ISN'T SATISFYING?
NOT TO US.
I LOOK FORWARD TO DROPPING YOU OFF AT HOME, BROCK.

YOU ACTUALLY LIVE HERE?
I THOUGHT YOU WERE STEERING ME TOWARD A RUIN TO HIDE MY SHIP.
WE DON'T FIGHT FOR MONEY OR STATUS, M'LANZ.
WE FIGHT BECAUSE WE ARE COMPELLED.
WELL THAT, AT LEAST, WE HAVE IN COMMON.
YOU FOUGHT WELL TODAY, AND I RESPECT IT. BUT IF YOU'RE EVER IN SKRULL SPACE DON'T LOOK ME UP.
DON'T WORRY. WE'VE HAD QUITE ENOUGH OF SPACE.
WE INTEND TO STAY BACK HOME NOW.
BACK IN OUR CITY.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN I'M NOT ON THE LIST?
ALCHEMAX
I'M SORRY, SIR. YOU'RE NOT EXPECTED TODAY.
I'M HERE TO SEE LIZ ALLAN. I'M ALWAYS EXPECTED.
I'M TRYING TO DO THIS THE GENTLEMANLY WAY BUT IF YOU WANT TO MAKE IT DIFFICULT--
EDDIE BROCK?
HARRY OSBORN. I'M HERE TO SEE YOUR WIFE. TELL THIS IDIOT I'M ON THE LIST.
YOU'RE NOT ON THE LIST, EDDIE. YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO BE ON THE LIST AGAIN. YOU'RE TOO BIG A RISK, AND LIZ IS DONE WITH YOU.
THIS IS RIDICULOUS. WE ARE HERE TO TELL HER THAT WE'RE DONE WITH HER! THE...SUIT WILL NO LONGER BE STAYING HERE. WE WILL GUARANTEE ITS SAFETY OURSELVES.
WELL, I GUESS CONSIDER YOUR MESSAGE DELIVERED. AND FOR THE RECORD, BROCK, I NEVER LIKED YOU.
STRUTTING AROUND MY WIFE'S COMPANY LIKE A HIGH SCHOOL JOCK.
YOUR SYMBIOTE HELPED OUT WHEN MY FAMILY WAS AT RISK, AND I'M GRATEFUL FOR THAT. BUT DON'T PUSH IT.
WANT TO GET A DRINK?

I ALMOST LOST MY WHOLE FAMILY. I'VE LOST THINGS BEFORE, BUT NOW THERE'S A KID AND IT'S DIFFERENT.
EXIT
I DON'T HAVE A LOT OF PEOPLE TO TALK TO ABOUT THIS STUFF. I'VE...
...GOT A LOT OF ANGER.
YEAH. I NOTICED.
YOU GONNA PRETEND YOU'RE BETTER THAN ME? I WASN'T THE ONLY ONE BUZZING AROUND THE CITY WITH A BIG SLOBBERY GRIN ON MY FACE, PSYCHOTICALLY FOCUSED ON KILLING SPIDER-MAN.
OKAY. FINE. WE'VE BOTH DONE THINGS WE'RE NOT PROUD OF.
EXACTLY.
THOUGH...
I TAKE A LITTLE BIT OF PRIDE IN KNOWING THAT HE WAS MOST SCARED OF ME.
YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?
WHO ELSE? I WAS IN HIS HEAD.
I'M NOT HAVING THIS CONVERSATION.
THE POINT IS-- I FOUND SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT TO ME THAN THE HATE. AND IT GOT ME THROUGH IT.

FAMILY.
FAMILY.
HAVING A KID TO TAKE CARE OF... IT'LL MAKE YOU SCARED. MORE SCARED THAN YOU'VE EVER BEEN... BUT IT'LL MAKE YOU BETTER.
AND WHEN PEOPLE COME AND BRING DANGER--GOD HELP THEM. BECAUSE IT'LL MAKE YOU STRONGER TOO.
JUST FOCUS ON BEING A GOOD MENTOR. BECAUSE, YOU KNOW, IT'S A MONSTER FROM OUTER SPACE.
SO RAISE IT RIGHT OR GOD HELP US ALL.
THAT'S WHAT WE'RE DOING, EDDIE.
WE ARE RAISING IT RIGHT.

WILL NEED A BIGGER PLACE, EDDIE.
LET'S NOT GET AHEAD OF OURSELVES. KID'S JUST A BLOB.
WITHOUT A HOST, WILL NEED FOOD. ROOM TO EXERCISE.
THE WEIGHT SET BY THE BED HAS ALWAYS BEEN FINE FOR--
OH.
BROCK.
YOU SHOULDN'T LEAVE YOUR KID HOME ALONE.

SLOW AND CAREFUL, EDDIE.
THERE'S STILL ENOUGH CHARGE LEFT IN THIS WEAPON TO KILL THIS ABOMINATION.
WHAT DO YOU WANT? THE SYMBIOTE BACK AGAIN?
NO! CAN'T GO BACK TO PRISON! CAN'T BE A SLAVE!
BUT...CAN'T LET HIM HURT THE OFFSPRING, EITHER!
THAT BROKEN, DISLOYAL THING? KEEP IT. YOU'LL SUFFER MORE THAT WAY.
I MANAGED TO RESCUE ONE CULTURE OF THE BIOWEAPON BEFORE I WAS BETRAYED... AND I BROUGHT IT HERE TO OPEN IN FRONT OF YOU.
YOU'VE TAKEN MY WORLD FROM ME, BROCK.
MY PEOPLE. MY RACE. THE MISSION THAT KEPT ME ALIVE ALL THOSE YEARS IN THE DARKEST PLACE IN THE GALAXY.
SO I'LL RETURN THE FAVOR AND TAKE YOUR WORLD FROM YOU.

FIRST I THOUGHT I'D PROGRAM THE PLAGUE TO KILL SYMBIOTES, BUT...NO.
TOO EASY.
I USED A FEW DROPS OF YOUR OWN BLOOD TO PROGRAM THE EPIGENETIC SEQUENCE FOR A HUMAN SIGNATURE.
SO YOU COULD DIE KNOWING THAT YOUR DNA IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE EXTERMINATION OF THE HUMAN RACE.
WITH ANY LUCK, THAT THING YOU'RE BONDED TO WILL HELP KEEP YOU ALIVE SO YOU CAN WATCH EVERYONE YOU--
NO!

NO-- DAMMIT, NO!
KRAK

KRSSHH
DR.
BOOK
DON'T BE AN IDIOT. I'M FASTER THAN YOU. STRONGER. BETTER TRAINED. WITHOUT A SUIT, I'M STILL A KREE WARRIOR. WITHOUT THE SUIT, WHAT ARE YOU?
I'M A NEW YORKER.

WHAT DOES THAT--
WHAM
YOU DON'T GET TO COME TO WHERE I LIVE!
YOU DON'T GET TO TAKE WHAT I LOVE.
YOU DON'T.

ENOUGH!
NNGH...
I'M GOING TO GO UP THERE AND DESTROY THOSE SYMBIOTES.
AND AFTER THAT, I'M GOING TO KILL EVERY SINGLE ONE OF YOUR APE-LIKE KIND.
WITH MY BARE HANDS IF I--

RIDICULOUS--
GET OFF!
WRITHING FILTH! I'VE BEEN GENE-EDITED TO MASTER YOU!
I'VE MADE A SLAVE OF--
MY PARENT, YES.
BUT NOT OF ME.
AAAAAHHH!
IT'S TRUE. THERE ARE STRUCTURES IN YOUR BRAIN THAT LOOK ARTIFICIALLY ENHANCED.
YOU WON'T BE NEEDING THOSE ANYMORE.
A--
A--
A--
WHAT... WHAT DID YOU DO?
I LOBOTOMIZED HIM.

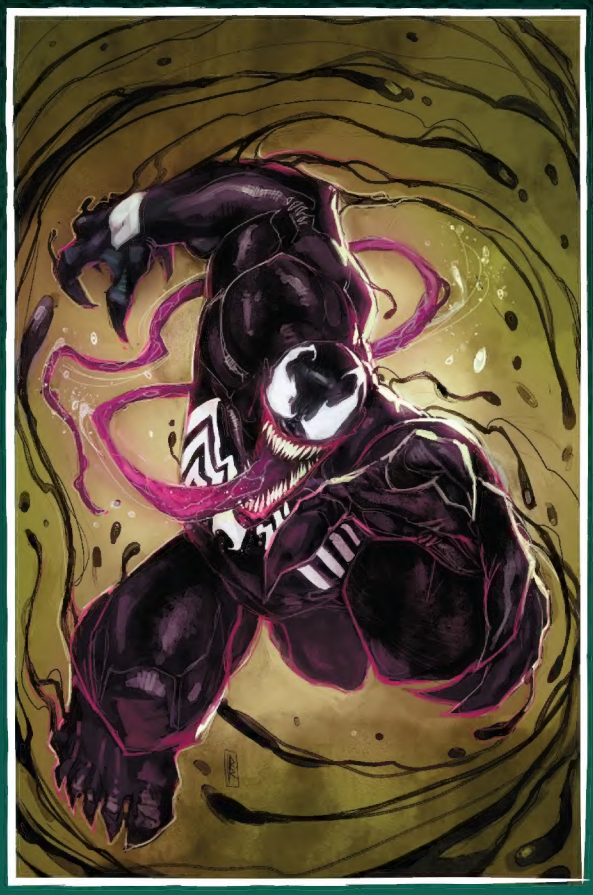
HE MADE MY PARENT HIS MINDLESS SERVANT.
TURNABOUT SEEMED LIKE FAIR PLAY.
SO YOU'RE JUST GOING TO... RIDE HIS BODY AROUND LIKE A BRAINLESS HUSK?
YOU AND MY OTHER PARENT WOULD HAVE KILLED HIM AND EATEN HIS BRAIN.
MAYBE WE WOULD HAVE, BUT TO KILL A MURDERER IN BATTLE IS JUSTICE. THIS IS...
THIS...
WE WANTED BETTER FOR YOU.
AND I'LL HAVE IT.
THIS BODY IS STRONG. THERE ARE DEPTHS OF KNOWLEDGE AND MEMORIES IN THIS MIND. WORLDS. GALAXIES.
I'VE BEEN KEPT IN A CAGE MY WHOLE LIFE. THERE'S SO MUCH TO SEE OUT THERE.
AND I WILL SEE IT.
I KNOW YOU DID YOUR BEST, FATHER. BUT I DON'T NEED A CAGE ANYMORE.
SAY GOODBYE TO OUR OTHER PARENT FOR US.

EDDIE...
...THE CHILD...
IS FREE.
IT'S... IT'S FREE NOW.
WE... PROTECTED...
YES. WE PROTECTED.
WE PROTECTED EACH OTHER TOO.
WE HAVE EACH OTHER. NO ONE CAN TAKE THAT AWAY.
WE HAVE EACH OTHER.
FOREVER.
THE END.

1 VARIANT BY JOHN CASSADAY & PAUL MOUNTS

1 VARIANT BY PAOLO RIVERA

1 VARIANT BY ROD REIS



2 VARIANT BY
ROD REIS

3 VARIANT BY
DAVE JOHNSON

4 VARIANT BY
TAKESHI MIYAZAWA &
IAN HERRING

5 VARIANT BY
JAVIER GARRÓN
& DEAN WHITE

"Continues to flesh out Venom in new and exciting ways."
– AiPT!

BEFORE EDDIE BROCK...BEFORE PETER PARKER...THERE WAS THE VENOM

SYMBIOTE'S FIRST HOST!

AND NOW, that host has returned in need of the symbiote's help – because only by reuniting can the two prevent cosmic ruin! Meet the Kree soldier named Tel-Kar, and learn a secret chapter in the Venom symbiote's history! As Venom faces down a Skrull ambush and the universe teeters on the brink, the symbiote must choose: allow its newborn offspring to die, or separate from Eddie Brock – forever! But Eddie won't give up his "other" without a fight...after all, the fate of Earth is at stake! Can Eddie and the symbiote trust one another long enough to save the galaxy – or will the First Host prove to be Venom's undoing?!

COLLECTING ***VENOM: FIRST HOST #1-5*** –
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MARVEL